MARVEL
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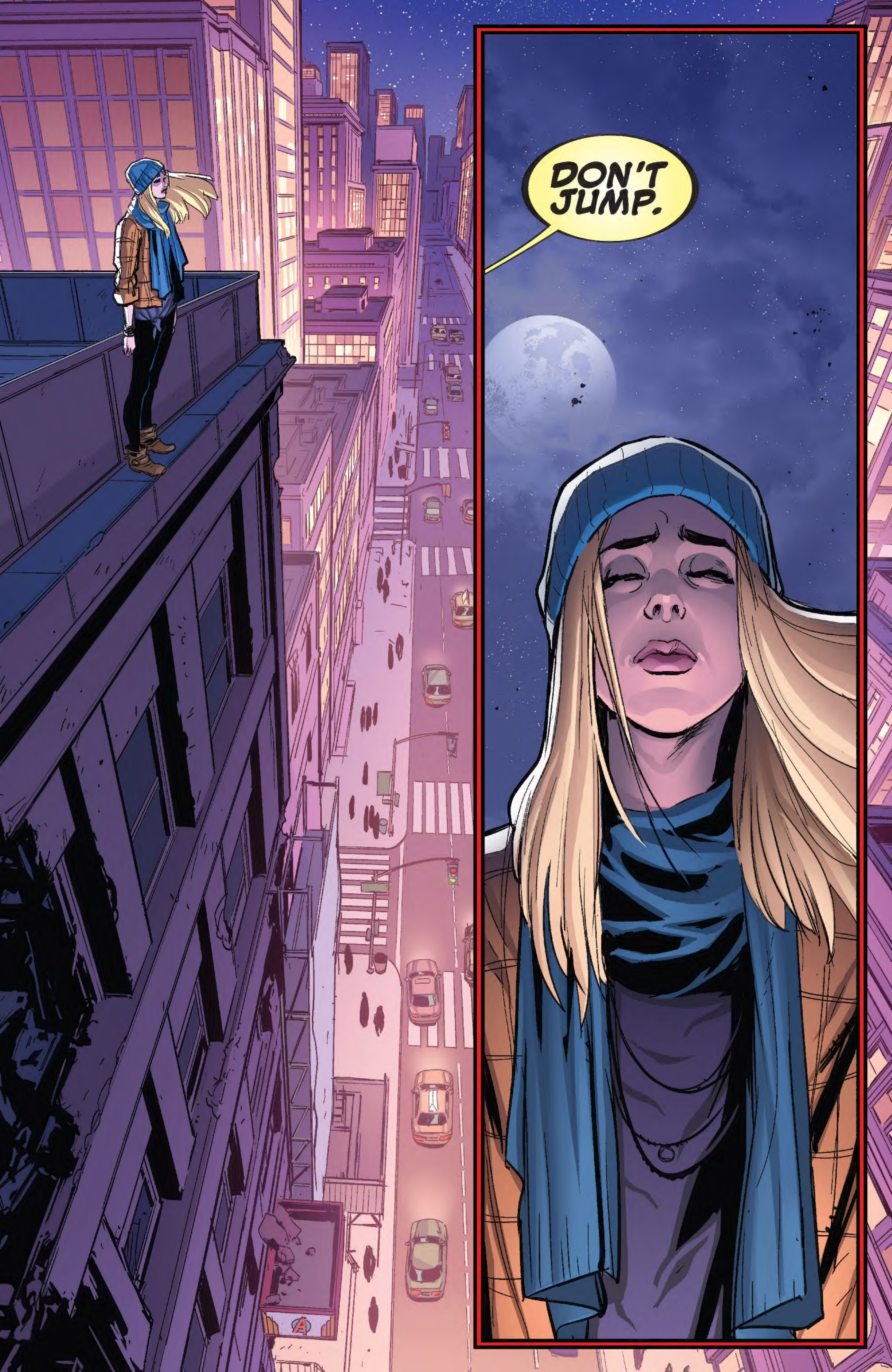
DUGGAN
LOLLI
GURU-eFX
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL®
TRADD 6/16 MW


DON'T JUMP.

PLEASE.
NOT HERE.
PARKER INDUSTRIES IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS DOWN. THAT'S THE SORT OF ADDRESS YOU FLING YOURSELF TO DEATH AT.
YO-YOU'RE MAKING JOKES?
GET OFF!
I WAS BITTEN BY A SAD RADIOACTIVE CLOWN.

HASN'T THIS PLACE SEEN ENOUGH TRAGEDY?
ULTRON WENT HAM BEFORE I EVEN GOT THE CHANCE TO TRASH MY OWN BUILDING.
IT DOESN'T NEED YOUR WANDERING SOUL GHOSTING THE CRAP OUT OF IT.
SO. YEAH.
I'M SURE A REAL HERO WOULD HAVE SOMETHING PROFOUND TO SAY TO YOU TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER INSTANTLY, BUT...
...I'M ALL YOU GOT.

YOU'RE BEING PRESUMPTUOUS-- I *DON'T* CARE. YET.

YOU'RE MAKING IT AWFULLY HARD FOR ME TO GET MY CARE ON.

IS IT A BOY?

A GIRL?

MONEY?

DID YOU MARRY A SUCCUBUS AND SHE MIGHT RUIN YOUR LIFE?

NO! NEVER.

THOUGH, I'VE BEEN TOLD I CAN MAKE PEOPLE VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

WELL, AGAIN--PARKER INDUSTRIES IS RIGHHHT OVER THERE.

I HATE YOU.

I THINK MAYBE THAT'S A SIGN YOU'RE ON THE MEND?

I'LL MAKE YOU AN OFFER. IF YOU'RE DETERMINED THAT THIS IS GONNA BE YOUR LAST NIGHT ON EARTH--WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?

HAVE YOU SEEN ***HAMILTON*** YET?

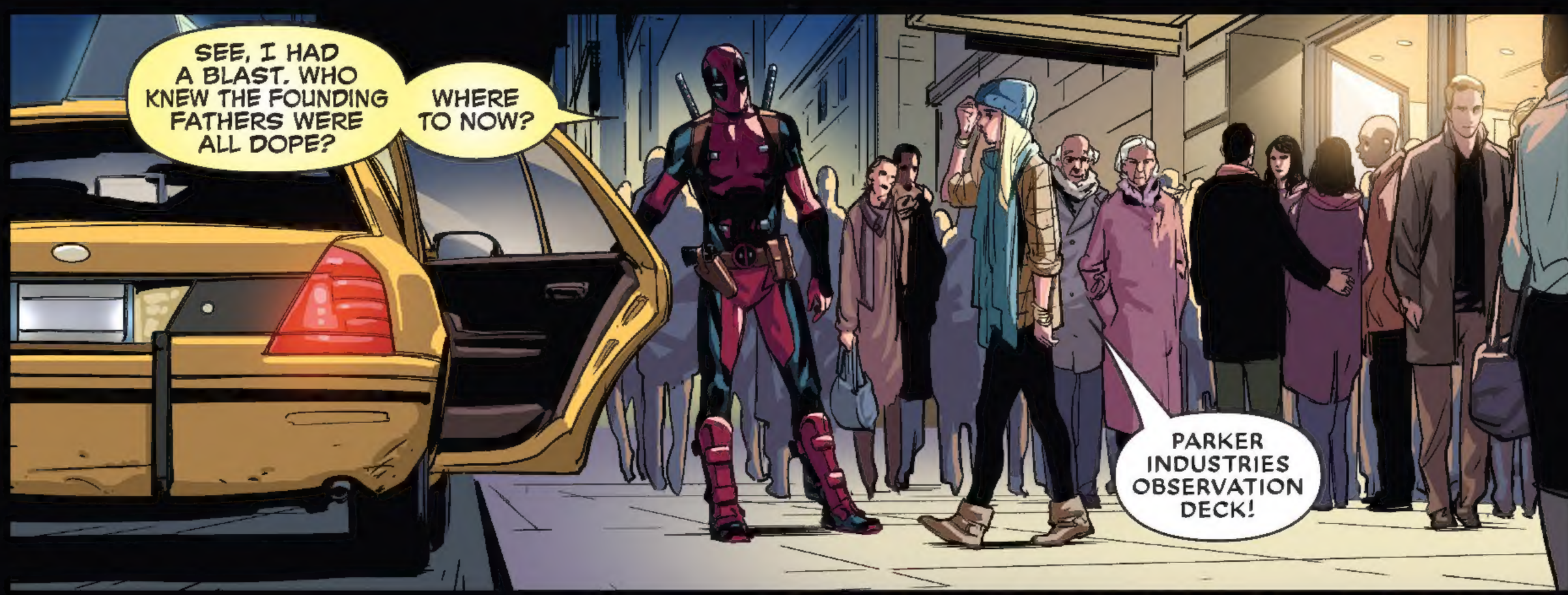
YOU'RE A MANIAC. WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?

NO. I HAVEN'T SEEN IT.

AND ANYWAY, AREN'T TICKETS LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS AND IMPOSSIBLE TO GET?

DON'T WORRY! I KNOW A GUY WITH TICKETS!

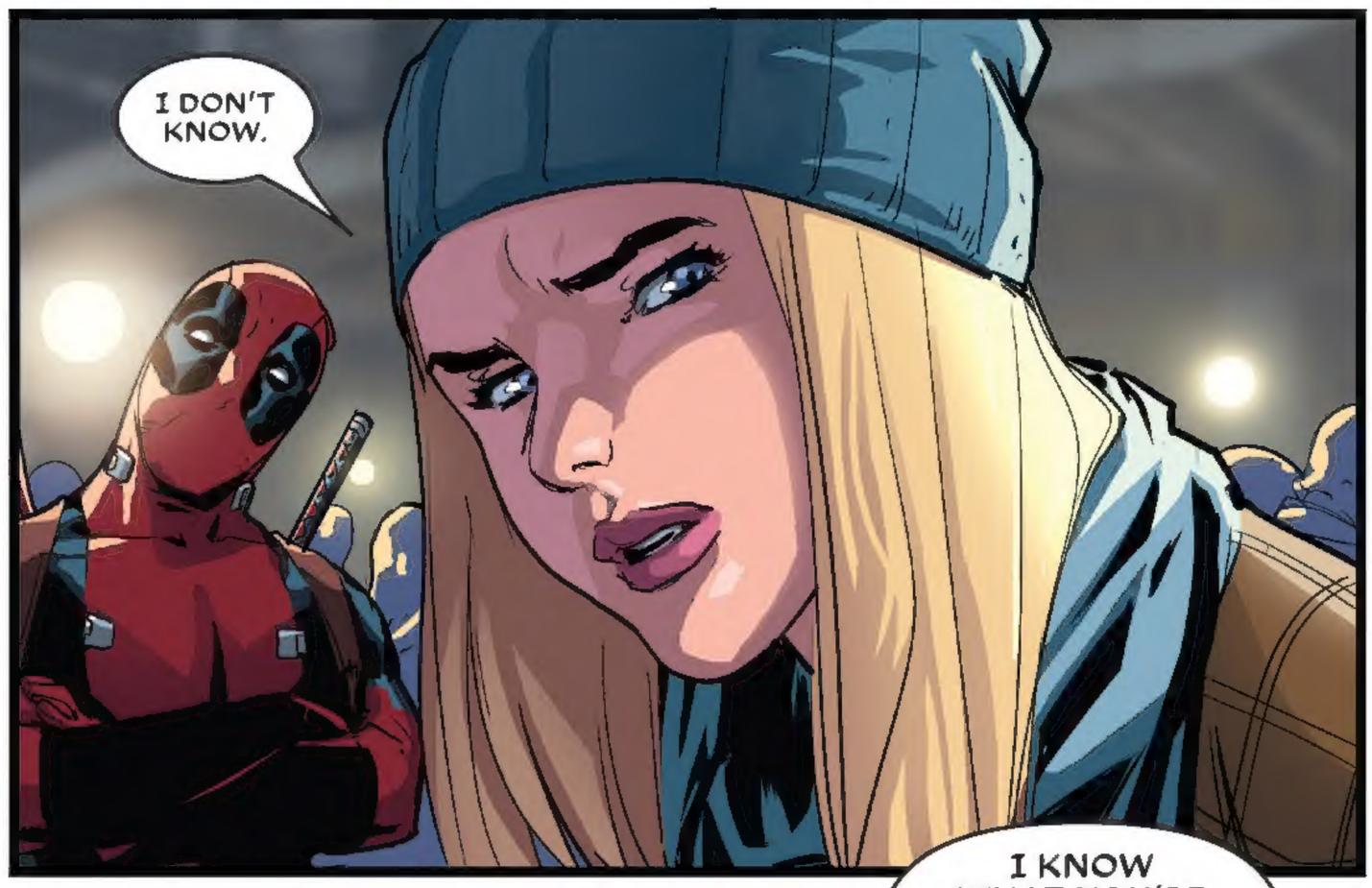
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU. ARE THEY GOING TO BE OKAY?
I SAID I KNEW A GUY WITH TICKETS, I DIDN'T SAY HE WOULD GIVE THEM TO US. AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THESE TWO. THEY'RE MAN-SLAUGHTERING SLUMLORDS.
JUST SHUT UP!
ZZZZ... ROSEBUD...
UGHN.


SEE, I HAD A BLAST. WHO KNEW THE FOUNDING FATHERS WERE ALL DOPE?
WHERE TO NOW?
PARKER INDUSTRIES OBSERVATION DECK!

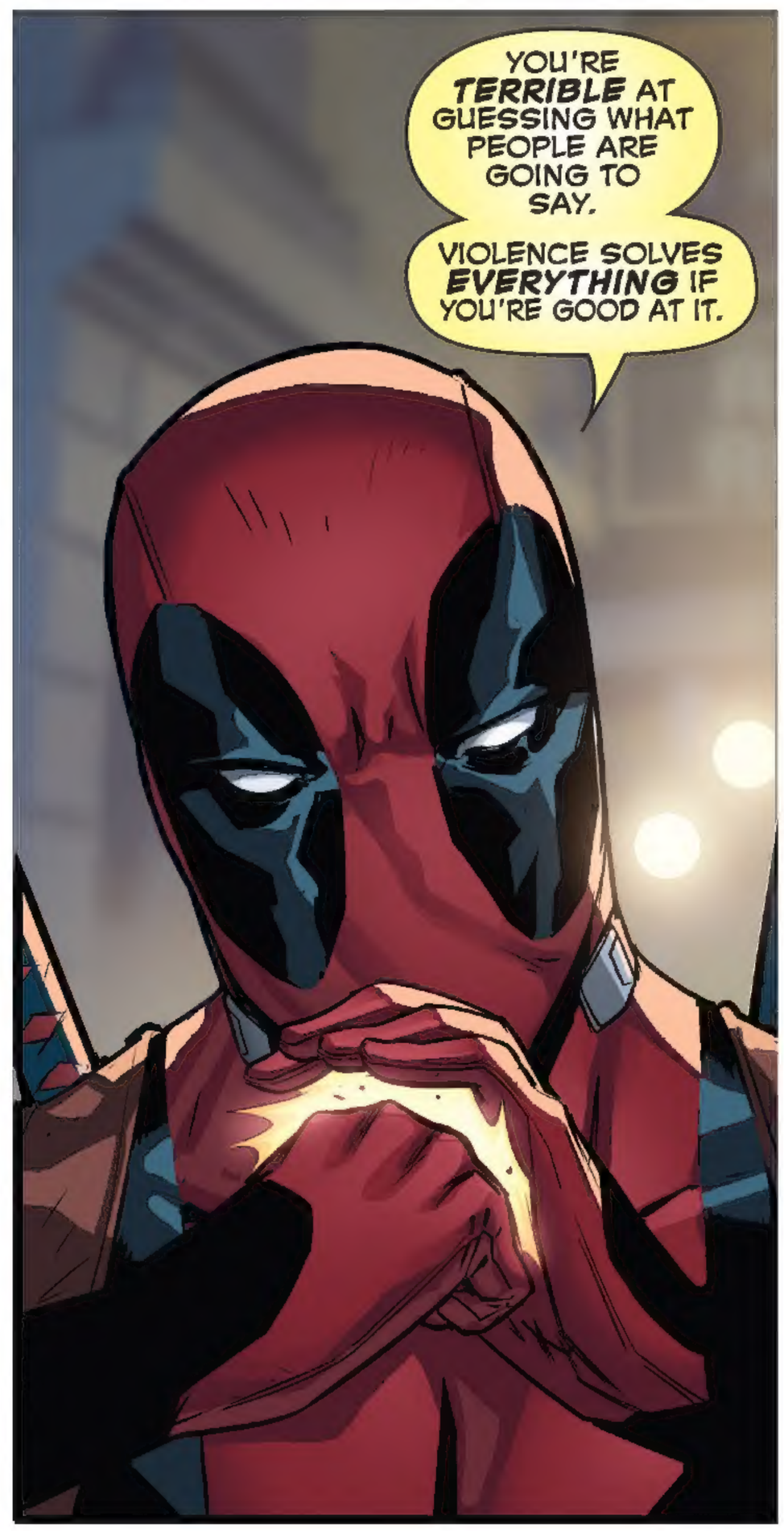
HAH! YOU MADE A JOKE!
WAIT, ARE YOU NOT JOKING?

DID I TAKE A HEADER OFF YOUR ROOF BACK THERE AND I'M IN *HELL?*
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I JUST SAW A ***MUSICAL*** AND THERE AREN'T 72 VIRGINS LINING UP TO MEET MY DEADPOLE, SO YEAH, MAYBE?

LET'S CUT THE $@#%.
ARE YOUR PROBLEMS ANYTHING THAT REQUIRES PUNCHING?

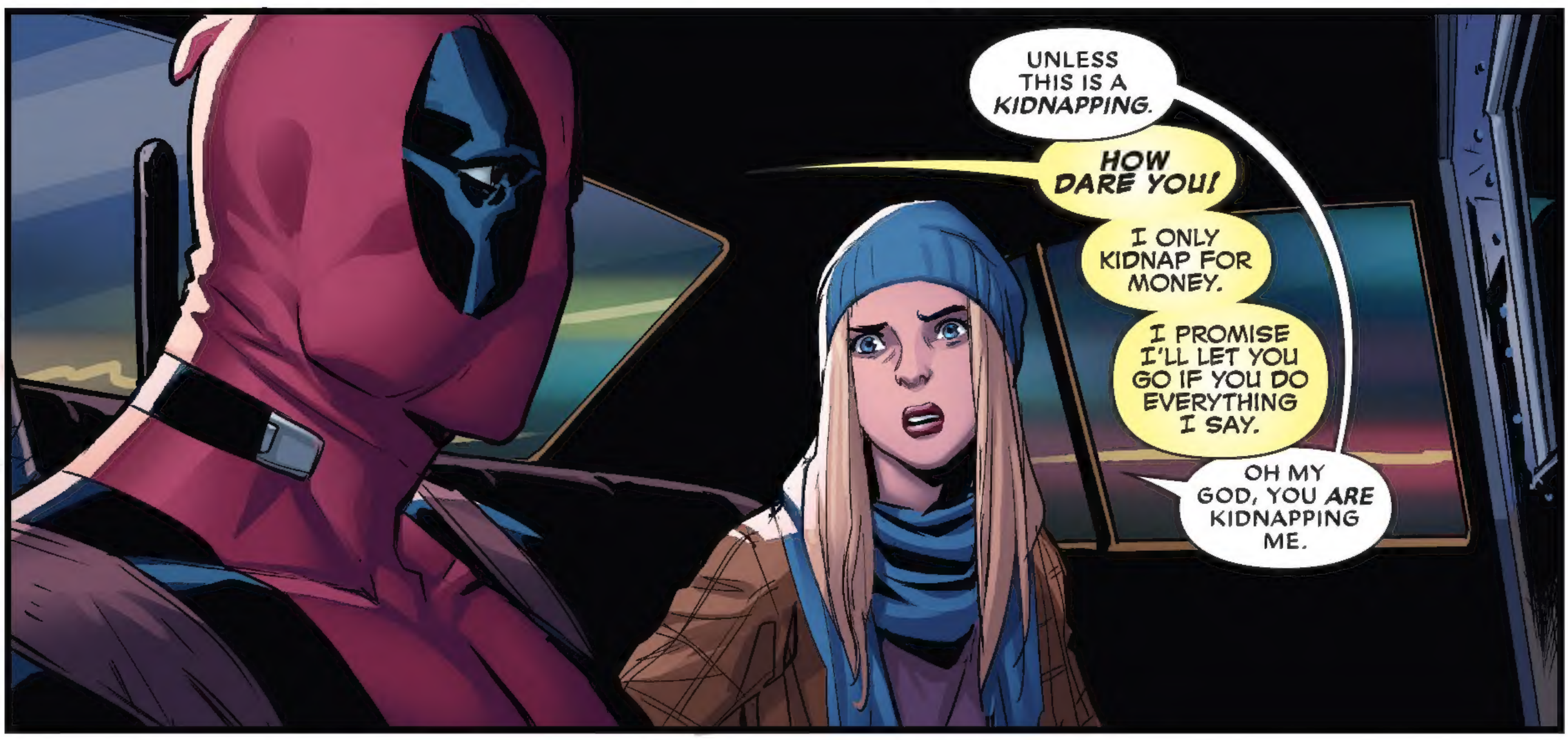

I DON'T KNOW.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY. VIOLENCE DOESN'T SOLVE EVERYTHING.


YOU'RE ***TERRIBLE*** AT GUESSING WHAT PEOPLE ARE GOING TO SAY.
VIOLENCE SOLVES ***EVERYTHING*** IF YOU'RE GOOD AT IT.

LISTEN: THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG.
EVERY DAY THE AVENGERS' UNITY SQUAD GETS A SACK OF MAIL FROM PEOPLE LOOKING FOR HELP.
THAT'S HOW I KNEW ABOUT THE ARISTOCRATS IN THERE.
I KEEP THE ONES THAT ARE WORTHY OF PRO-BONO BEATINGS.
AND WHENEVER I'M FEELING DOWN, I GRAB A FISTFUL OF SORROW AND HEAD INTO THE NIGHT TO CRUSH BAD PEOPLE.

MAKE THE ROUNDS WITH ME.
WHY WON'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?


UNLESS THIS IS A KIDNAPPING.
HOW DARE YOU!
I ONLY KIDNAP FOR MONEY.
I PROMISE I'LL LET YOU GO IF YOU DO EVERYTHING I SAY.
OH MY GOD, YOU ARE KIDNAPPING ME.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
DANIELLE.
OH, THANK GOD.
I WAS WORRIED YOU WERE A "ROBIN."

OKAY, DANIELLE. I'M GONNA TEACH YOU HOW TO BREACH THE DOOR OF A REAL TYRANT. I GOT SEVERAL LETTERS ABOUT JORDAN HART.
HE'S BEEN ROBBING HIS ELDERLY NEIGHBORS TO FEED A DRUG HABIT.

NOK NOK
¡HOLA! SEXY MAIDS!
NOW, WHEN YOU SEE THE PEEPHOLE GO DARK--

--YOU KICK THE HELL OUT OF THE DOOR.

KNOCK KNOCK, HART!

MOM--?!
HE LIVES WITH HIS MOM?
TO BE FAIR, NONE OF THE LETTERS MENTIONED HER.

YOU CRAZY @#$%--I'LL KILL YOU!

THAT'S NOT THE TONE OF TONIGHT'S ADVENTURE, HART.

WHOOSH

KARMA'S A BITCH.

UGHN.

NOW, YOU TRY.

BOO, DANIELLE! BOOO!

WAP

DON'T BOO ME!

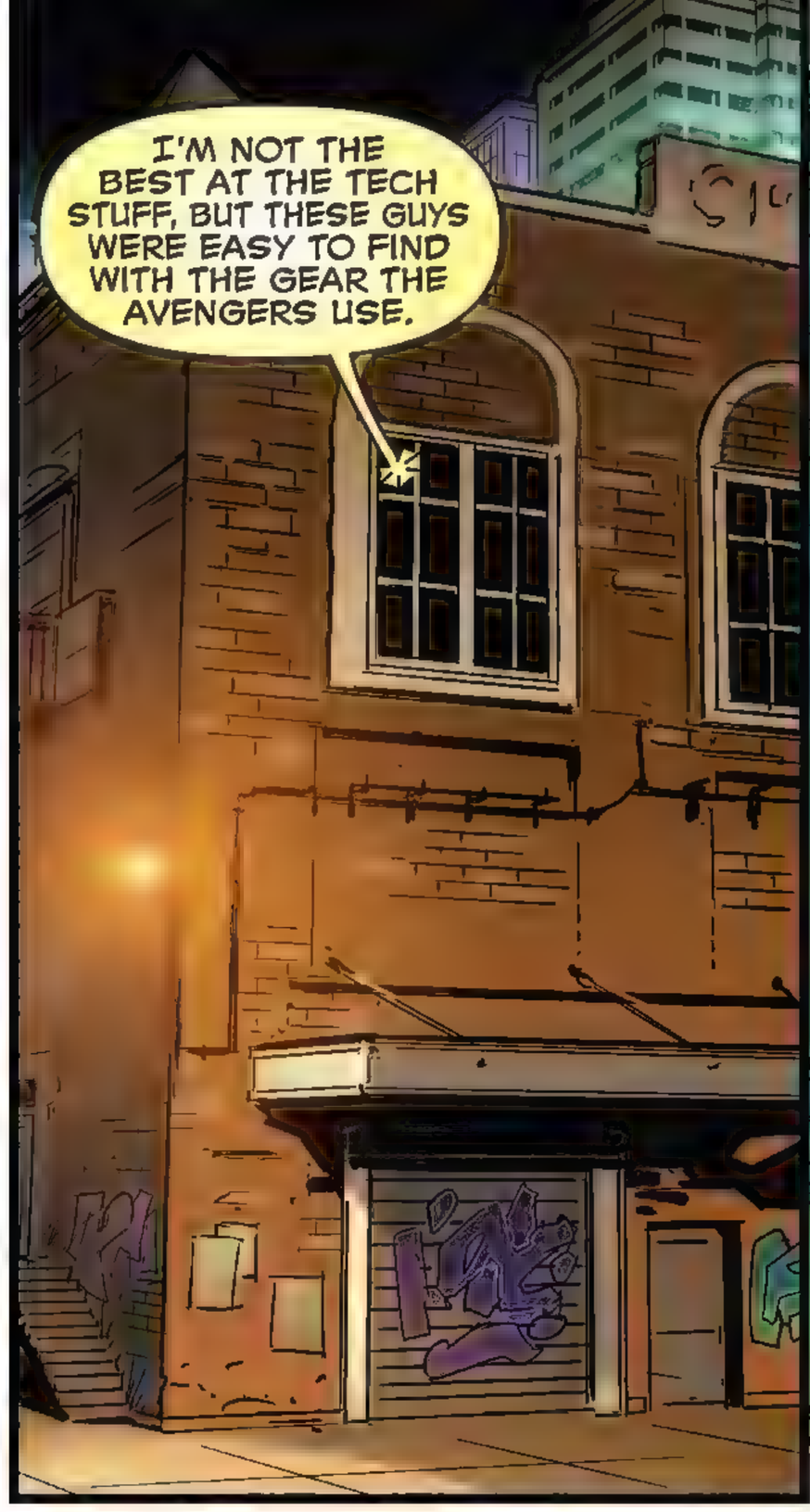
JUST TEXTING A FRIEND. BRB.

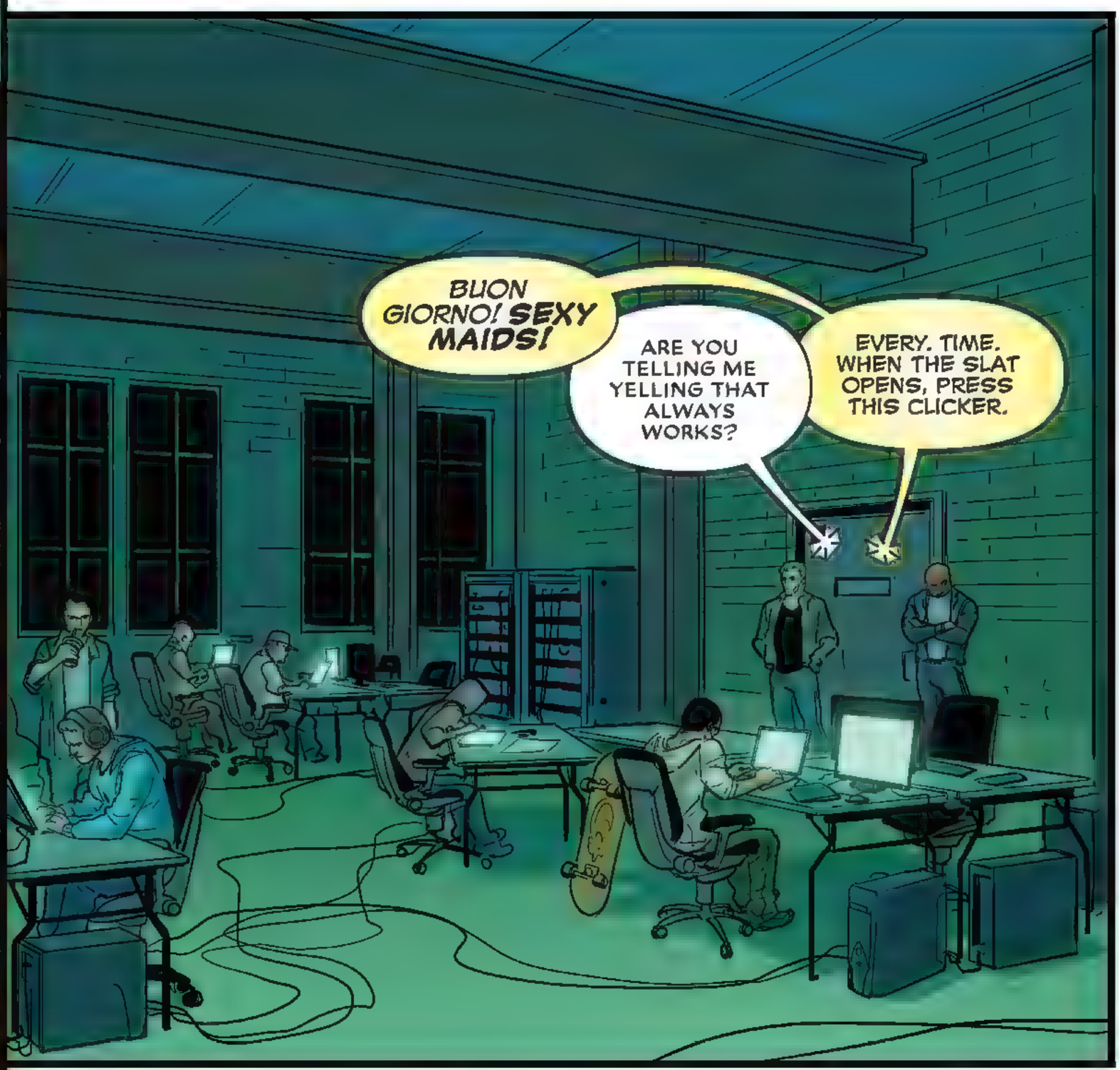
THANKS, DEADPOOL!
OKAY, THAT WAS A GREAT WARM-UP.
IF YOU SAY SO.
GOOD LUCK.
BYE.

WE'RE NOT DONE YET.
MAIN COURSE IS UP NEXT...

A REAL BUNCH OF SWEETHEARTS ARE HACKING CLOUD STORAGE AND RANSOMING BACK THE DATA. EVEN WORSE, ANY NUDES THEY FIND THEY'RE UPLOADING TO THEIR REVENGE-PORN SITE.

HOW MANY OLD PEOPLE DO WE HAVE TO SCOOP UP IN ONE NIGHT?
WE WON'T HAVE TO PULL OUR PUNCHES AT THIS NEXT ONE.
WHATEVER.


I'M NOT THE BEST AT THE TECH STUFF, BUT THESE GUYS WERE EASY TO FIND WITH THE GEAR THE AVENGERS USE.


BUON GIORNO! SEXY MAIDS!
ARE YOU TELLING ME YELLING THAT ALWAYS WORKS?
EVERY. TIME. WHEN THE SLAT OPENS, PRESS THIS CLICKER.

WELL, HELLO--HEY! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

BOOM!
AAARGH!

WHOA.
BREACHING CHARGES ARE FUN, RIGHT?
YOU TWO ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
NOT WITH THIS HAND, WE'RE NOT.
KRAK
WHAT DO WE DO?
RUSH HIM!
YEAAAARGH!
WE AIN'T GOIN' TO JAIL!
I NEVER SAID YOU WERE.

KLONK
NOPE, IT'S THE EMERGENCY VETERINARY CLINIC FOR YOU PIGS.
WOMP
STOP! HEY!
I SHOULD WARN YOU ALL: I SAT THROUGH AN ENTIRE MUSICAL TONIGHT.
AS ENJOYABLE AS IT WAS, NATURE NEEDS TO BE BALANCED, SO I'M GONNA BEAT YOUR BALLS OFF.
THAT DIDN'T COME OUT RIGHT.
YOU BITCH!
AH!
GET THE HELL OFF OF ME!
WHUDD
GAKK!

TOK

DID WE JUST STEAL A MOTORCYCLE?
I DUNNO. DID WE? WHAT DOES YOUR HEART TELL YOU? C'MON! WE HAD FUN, RIGHT?
AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU PICKED MY ADDRESS TO FAIL TO OFF YOURSELF?
YEAH, SURE. BUT I THINK YOU HAVE A PRETTY GOOD HANDLE ON THINGS WITHOUT ME.
LIKE THE REST OF THE WORLD.
YOU CAN LET ME OFF ANYWHERE.
NO, I CAN'T.
I'M SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW I'M DUMB ENOUGH THAT I CAN'T HELP YOU.
BUT THEY CAN.
YOU PROMISED TO LET ME GO!
I AM. THIS IS WHERE YOU AND I PART WAYS.
I'VE BEEN TEXTING THE STAFF. THEY'RE EXPECTING YOU.
WHAT IF I DON'T WANT TO GO INSIDE? ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ME?

I--I DUNNO.

I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE TO BECAUSE...I THINK YOU WANT TO WALK IN.

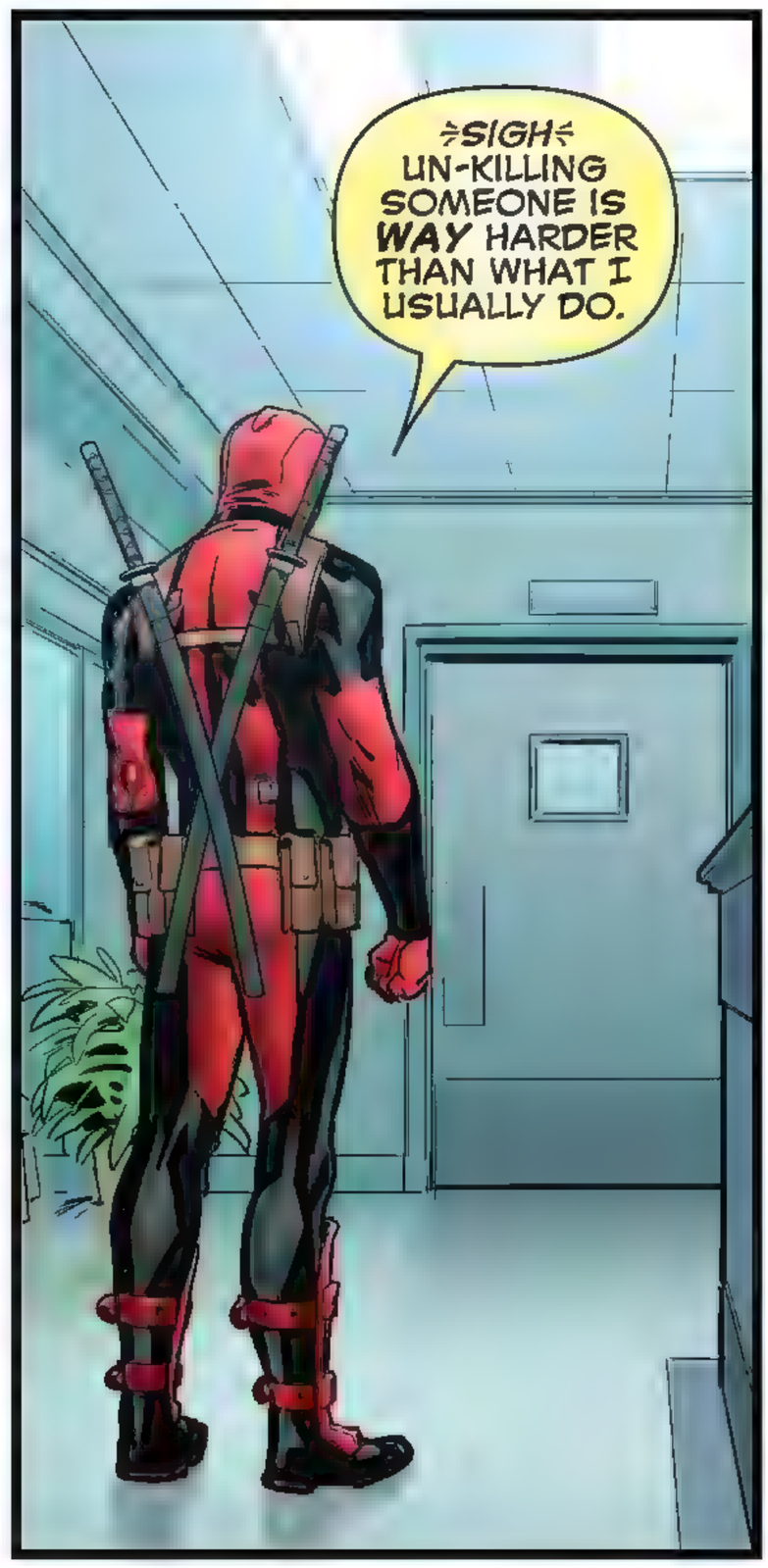
WILL YOU WALK IN WITH ME?

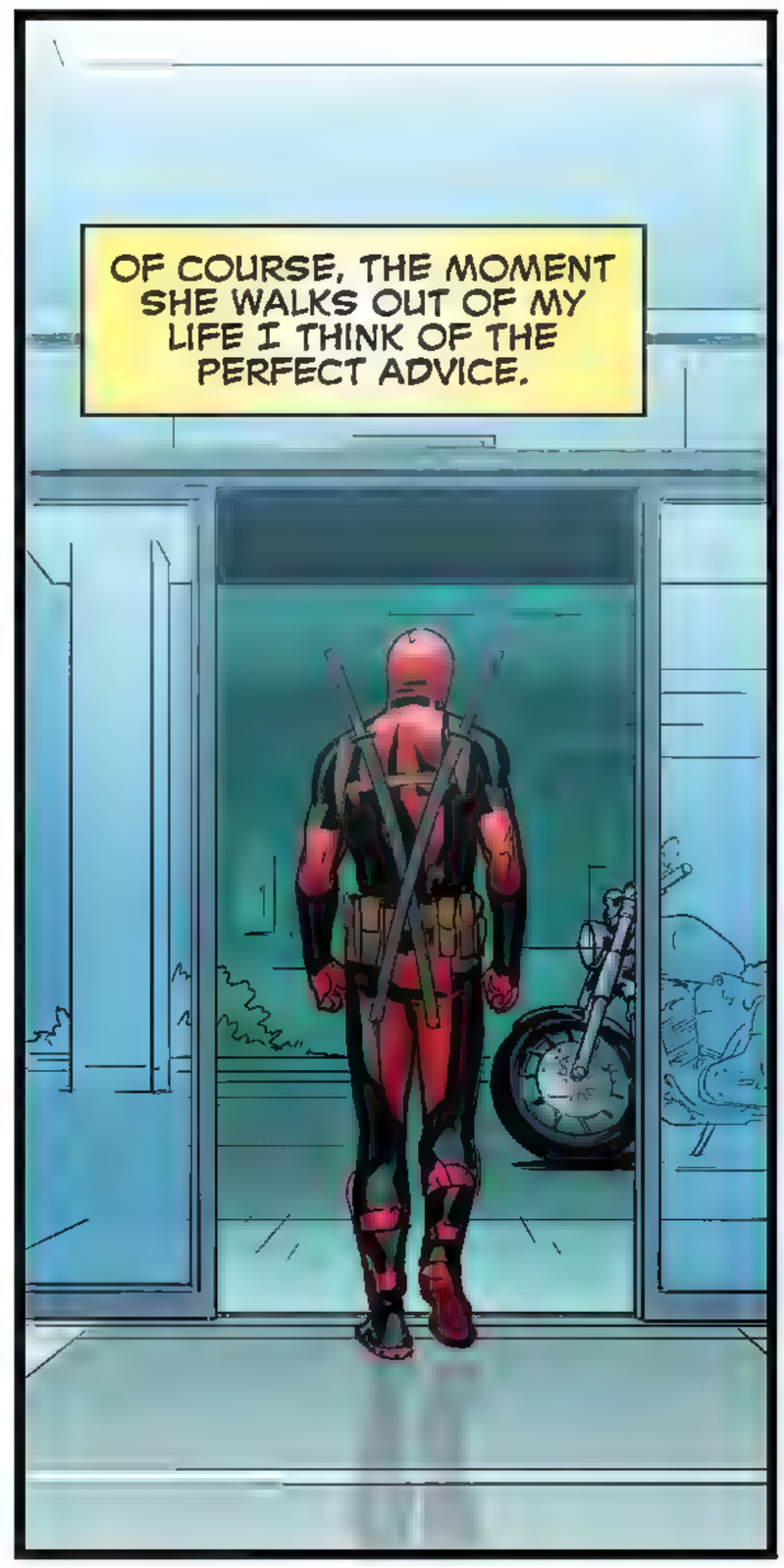
PLUS, MAYBE WE CAN VISIT ALL THE ELDERLY PEOPLE I ACCIDENTALLY BEAT UP.

LISTEN, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE CRAZY.

YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE HELP.

AND I AM *NOT* THE GUY TO HELP YOU.





YOU GOTTA REMEMBER: NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET...THAT LIFE IS ***FLUID.***

EMER

AMBULANCE

THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE THAT SOMETHING ***GREAT*** IS WAITING RIGHT AROUND THE ***NEXT*** CORNER.

SPLUTT

YOU JUST HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO KEEP ROUNDING CORNERS.

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his targets' faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

THE NEVER-ENDING STRUGGLE

Gerry Duggan
writer

Matteo Lolli
artist

Guru-eFX
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

Tradd Moore & Matt Wilson
cover artists

Heather Antos
assistant editor

Jordan D. White
editor

Axel Alonso
editor in chief

Joe Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley
publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer

There are all-star heroes that can save a life with a single word balloon.

And then there's Deadpool.

He'll say something. Will it be helpful? Probably not. I laughed at the thought of Deadpool confronted with a suicidal character. I've spent the last few years trying to do unexpected things with Wade, but even I had to admit that that poor character probably wasn't going to make it. I immediately discarded the idea. There are easier Deadpool stories to tell.

Then I changed my mind. I had this guilty feeling that I had sold Deadpool short. Besides, "funny and sad" is my "sweet and sour". Maybe this would be a perfect Deadpool comic. I had no idea how he was going to succeed in saving a suicidal character, but I was determined to find out.

When I wrapped the script I also had to admit that I could do no better than Deadpool. Nothing is more frustrating than not having the perfect words when you need them most. That's really what this story is about. When words fail.

The good news for you, me, and Deadpool is that we don't need to have the answers. We just need to help make the circuit between the people that need help and the professionals. Immediate help can be found by calling the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline at 1-800-273-TALK (8255).

All the best—
Gerry

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DEADPOOL #21

ZONE